

California Heights This Afternoon



EAGLE MEETS ELK



Intense Rivalry Between Two Benevolent Organizations as to Outcome of Today's Ball Game.

\$50,000 WAGERED ON THE RESULT

Pool Rooms Crowded to the Doors to Witness Betting--Banks Remained Open Until Midnight to Accomodate Customers--Greatest Event in the History of Tonopah--Every Elk and Eagle Must be in Line of March Wearing the Emblem of His Order--Wives, Daughters and Sweethearts Are Requested to Decorate Themselves With Organizations Colors--Procession Will Start From Main and Brougner Avenue at 1:30 O'clock P. M.--Grand Ball All Monday Night at Eagles Pavilion Will Wind Up Two Days Festivities--Large Contingent From Goldfield.

Sound the alarms, beat the drums, blow the whistles.

The great day is at hand. This is the day that the Eagles and the Elks cross bats, cross lots, cross anything, everything in the highly entertaining and instructive game of doing one another as the other would.

Out on the heights the battlefield is waiting. It will have to wait until 2 o'clock, and then it will be sorry that it waited. For then the armies of the earth and the sky will have met and the blasts of the mines will be as firecrackers to the noise of the battlefield.

This will be the greatest game of baseball ever played anywhere in the world.

Fifty thousand dollars will change hands on the result of the game. One passed ball might mean fifty thousand dollars. The balls come high in Tonopah, but Tonopah is used to high balls and is not thinking of that just now. What is fifty thousand dollars to the honor of winning a game like the one of today?

A mere bagatelle. Poof!

There will be doing all morning. It is a shame to say what the Eagles are going to do to the Elks at 11 o'clock this morning. Be sure to be up and see it, otherwise you might not believe it. To say the least, it

will be a very sad affair. There will be dead marches and funereal pomp, and black plumes.

Then there will be the gathering for the parade. Ah! that will be a sight for tired eyes. There will be a forest of color, the red, white and blue and the purple and white, the first for the Eagles, and the last for the Elks. Every eagle and every Elk must wear his colors and must be in the parade. The Elks will gather at Butler Hall at 1 o'clock, and the Eagles will circle around the Richelieu. Then the aerie and the herd will march towards each other and will meet at Main street and Brougner avenue.

It will be a motley parade. There will be all sorts of birds and all sorts of costumes for the occasion. The sheriff himself will be at the head of the parade. This arrangement is so that he cannot see what is going on in the ranks.

Ed. Malley, the chief of police, will be on a big truck drawn by six horses. He will be in ring--baseball costume, and will stand with his arms folded while the procession is under way. He is the hero of the day, the star twirler of the Eagles. Behind the truck will follow an Elk, disguised as a burro, who, when Malley bows to the admiring throng, will sing: "Hee, haw!"

ED. MALLEY, Twirler for the Eagles—I have never been in better form since the Leadville Irish met the wearers of the Orange on Lemon Hill Heights. The green is now growing over the graves of a few of them, and history will repeat itself today.

There will be banners with quaint devices. But, oh, listen. The parade will be preceded by twenty pieces of music. The Tonopah band has donated its services for the day, and W. S. Johnson has given the band from the Casino. Mr. Johnson has done more than this. He has bought 100 tickets besides.

So much music and merriment, with colors and crooked lines, with buffoonery and burlesque, with quips and joshes, the plumed birds and the antlered herds will proceed along the line of march.

The line of march will be along Main street and across Main to the other side; then back again to this side; along Main street to Upper Main and out to the ball grounds.

All day yesterday the birds and beasts were tasking their brains in the effort to beat each other. Both sides fell into poetry, and the things that were said in verse were something awful. The Elks got out a dodger with a yellow streak running down the center, and here is what the yellow streak had to say: "The colors you boast, the red, white and blue

WALTER J. AGNEW, Twirler for the Elks—The purple is a royal color, fit for kings and queens, and no Eagle will de-face it. I am in the form of my life—a regular Apollo Belvedere. Look at that leg. Look at those hands.

Go for us all, but they won't do for you; Eagles may shout, and Eagles cry out.

Eagles may bustle and bellow. But tomorrow, we'll show Every Eagle a crow

With his feathers chock full of yellow."

Oh, those yellow feathers. Then the Eagles got busy and answered the insult. Here's what they did:

"Who says the Elks can play ball? No one really does know; But there is one thing certain— They can furnish the hot air to blow.

The horns will all be broken; Their hands will all be sore; They'll wish they had never seen a ball

When the Eagles begin to score."

Then the Eagles framed up their battlerey, or shriek, or frenzy, or whatever it is. It was this:

"Rah! Rah!! Rah!!! Who are we?"

We are the birds Of the F. O. E. F. O. E.—F. O. E. Big birds! Big Birds! Ball players are we; Just watch the Elks After the game, We will get a bunch They won't know their name." And then came the Elks: "Ta, ta, ta, Who are we? We're the Elks, Can't you see? Big bucks, brave bucks, Play ball? Not at all— The Eagles—oh, shucks!"

That is supposed to shiver the feathers right off the birds. But the birds all went to bed early, to dream of something new to hand to the antlers when they get up in the morning. Tonight will be too late for dreams.

Early this morning there will be a trainload of Eagles and Elks coming over to see how their fellow birds and beasts fare. And they will bring along some of that fine dust to throw in the eyes of the Elks. There will be still some of that \$50,000 left to get a small bet from. The banks stayed open until midnight and the poolrooms are open yet. They are coming from Manhattan and Millers, and they have had special wires put in at Rhyolite to hear the first news.

THE GREAT BALL. The ball on Monday night, which will be an all night affair, at the Eagles' Pavilion, promises to eclipse anything ever yet attempted in the way of a public function in Tonopah. The floor has been put into splendid condition for dancing, the music will be excellent, and the grand march, which takes place at 9 o'clock, will be a great feature of the dance. This will conclude two days of festivity. After the ball, well, Tuesday.

The grandstand at the ball park will be decorated with flags and bunting, and the colors of the orders. It will be a fine sight for fine men, and fine ladies, and fine birds and fine Elks. The bands will furnish music during the game, so that there will be no chance to get weary. There will be some great old fines for those who will not be good, for the kangaroo court will be running all during the game, and there are going to be some of the cleverest detective work ever seen on any force. They will be able to ferret out a dollar wherever it is hid. They have Sherlock Houses skinned a city block.

At the hour of going to press the betting was three to one—both ways.

Great Returns from Car Manhattan Ore

A carload of ore has been shipped from the Douglass and Kendall lease on Union No. 9 in Manhattan, which goes \$223 to the ton.

This is not an estimate, not an approximation; it is the actual return from the Western Ore Purchasing Company, which was received yesterday by Messrs. Kendall and Douglass. And this is the second carload that has gone out with the same returns. Nothing could speak higher than this for the reputation of Manhattan. It may not be a high grade camp, but such returns are high enough to suit most people. In addition, to this there are hundreds of tons of high grade milling ore on the dump.

"We have been throwing over the dump ore that goes as high as \$125," said Mr. Kendall last night. "That is not shipping ore for Manhattan, especially when there are three mills in sight. We have at least 250 tons on the dump, that will go from \$75 to \$125 a ton, and we have hundreds more that will go \$50 a ton."

"There are now under construction in Manhattan three mills, and they are all going to be completed as fast as possible, for the people behind them know that as soon as they are in operation the money will commence to roll in. The mills are the salvation of Manhattan, and as soon as they are dropping their stamps will show better than anything else what is in the country, and it will be a great thing for the camp, as it will convert into money thousands of tons which are now lying on the dumps. When that money gets into circulation, you will see things doing in the camp."

ELISOR BIGGY IS NEW CHIEF

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—William J. Biggy was appointed chief of police at the meeting of the police commission yesterday afternoon, in secret session. Just before the conclusion of the meeting Secretary Skelly said that he had been instructed to announce that Biggy had been appointed chief. President Sweigert later said that the appointment of Biggy was unanimous.

YELLOW FEVER.

[By Associated Press.] WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 14.—A dispatch from Havana sent by Governor Magoon, says that four new cases of yellow fever were discovered in Cienfuegos on Thursday. Three of the cases were discovered yesterday, one of them being an American soldier. There are many other cases throughout the island.

DROPPED DEAD ON THE STREET

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 14.—T. J. Deismore, chief of the Santa Fe car tracing bureau, dropped dead on the streets in this city tonight. Prior to his connection with the Santa Fe, which dates back several years, Mr. Deismore was superintendent of transportation of the Northern Pacific railway.

COUNTERMANDS ORDER.

GIBRALTAR, Sept. 14.—Orders for the departure of a brigade of Spanish infantry from Algeiras for Morocco were suddenly countermanded today.

BASEBALL SCORES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—The following are the scores for today's games: Los Angeles 3, San Francisco 0; Portland 2, Oakland 1.

Court Orders Body of Perkins Exhumed

[By Associated Press.] TOPEKA, Sept. 14.—Judge Smith McPherson, sitting in Federal court here, tonight ordered the body of the late L. H. Perkins of Lawrence, exhumed to settle the contention of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York that Perkins took poison and that it should not be compelled to pay \$1,000,000 life insurance. His decision was in effect as follows: "The marshal of this court is directed to take charge of the matter of exhuming the body of the late L. H. Perkins. The work shall be done and an autopsy performed under the direction of an eminent pathologist and an eminent chemist to be selected by agreement by attorneys for the plaintiff and for defendants. In case these mentioned do not agree, or in case either side declines to cooperate in the matter, then this court will name a pathologist and chemist to direct the work. The marshal shall see that the work is done in a seemly manner." In directing the disinterment and examination of the body, Judge McPherson expressly stated that the court held no views regarding the cause of the death of Mr. Perkins, but was making an order so that the truth might be known and the question settled once and for all. Judge McPherson added that the court had plenty of power to see that the order was enforced.